

# THE Case is Altered.

How?

RB.

202

*Aske Dallio, and Millo.*

by F. T. 9<sup>th</sup>

3y A. R.



Art.  
4° L. 62



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THE

Journal of the

First Expedition

into the Interior

of the United States

by

Major Stephen H. Henshaw

and



TO MY VERY  
kinde and approued  
friend, D. R. F. T. wisheth a com

forts that Fortune in her best Cases bestoweth on the  
kindest Natures, and a further ioy in the hart,  
than Fortune hath in her handes,

Sir, your long Experience in the varietie of Cases, hath made me send you these few merrie, pittiful Cases: In which, if your leisure bee to read, your iudgement is sufficient to descerne the cause of their gathering together, and setting down as you see: the best is, they are no such vnreasonable Cases, but they may be pleaded with pleasures, in the priuat conference of conceit, and patience: some are longer then other, al are free from the thought of malice: but, least I speake any thinge in their praises, knowing nothing worth anie thinge, I will leaue them to your kindnesse to consider of, and my loue to your farther commaundement. And so, fearing least through want of meanes to expresse my affection, I shold, in the suspicion of ob-

A iii.

liuion,

### The Epistle Dedicatorie.

liuion, burie the great heap of your vnderferned fauours, intreating your patient acceptaion of this till a better be made readie; in a pittiful case of discontentment, that I haue not a better present for your kindnes: wishing your worthines, the comfort of all happines, I rest in the midst of al my cases, and in what case soeuer, to my vttermost power.

Yours, as mine owne.

F.T.







## To the Reader.

**G**Entle Reader, I pray God, I do not flatter you : for if you should proue either vnwise or vnkind, I shold cal in my Title : So it is, that hauing nothing to do, I set my selfe on worke about a little better matter, to write downe certain Cases neuer pleaded, but only discouersed vpon, by a couple of idle people, the matters handled, are of no great moment, and therefore scarce worth the reading: but yet, if you peruse them al ouer, no doubt but some of them wil please you : If any of them do otherwise, I am sorie, I know not your humour : but if you find your selfe touched with any euil, rather mend the fault in your selfe, then finde fault with me. In brieft, I only write vpon Cases: neither kniue Cases, Pinne Cases, nor Candle Cases, but onely a fewe merrie pittifull Cases : In which if I haue lost my time, I am sorie for my labour. If I haue lost my labor, I am sorie for my time: but, if I haue gained your good wil, al is not lost, and I thanke you : but, because I know not wher to come to you to tel you so, I leaue you to read and like what you list, and to thinke of me as you haue cause : and so in good wil, I rest.

To the Reader.

When I first began to write this book, I thought I should have written a great deal more, but I have been so busy, that I have not had time to do so. I have, however, written as much as I could, and I hope it will be of some use to you. I have written it in a plain, simple style, and I have not used any of those high, sounding words, which are so common in books of this kind. I have also written it in a plain, simple style, and I have not used any of those high, sounding words, which are so common in books of this kind. I have also written it in a plain, simple style, and I have not used any of those high, sounding words, which are so common in books of this kind.

# The Case is altered :

How?

*Aske Dalio and Millo.*

DALIO.



MILLO, Good morrow.

Millo, And a thousand to thee, honest Dalio. but whither plod you so sablie: Dal. I was walking towards your house, and finding your wife abroad, I hoped the better to haue you quiet at home. Mil. You say wel: Is it not a pittiful case, that a mans house that should be his castle, and his wife his comfort, should through the inquietnes of her indiscretion, become more terrible to him then a towne of Marre?

Dal. I must confesse it is too true, I haue pittied you often, but could neuer do you good: and he that could iudge what I see and you feele, would confesse it were a pittiful case indeed, God helpe you.

Mil. I thanke you, for I thinke that the noyse of a volley or shot, is not comparable to the roaring mouth of an inquier woman: which since it will not be mended, it must be borne & so forth. But I pray you tel me, how doth your eldest sone followeth he his old courses, will no good counsel bring him home againe?

Dal. Oh no neighbour: I may sigh to heare men say that yonder is an honest man, yet hath a sonne able to breake the heart of his father: Oh, is it not a pittiful Case, that a man should carke and care al the daies of his life, to lay by wealth

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for a wicked sonne, that shal spend it before he were ready to part with it: and ere he could leaue to be a child, he sick of the father: make matches vpon his death, be glad of his sicknesse, and feare his recovery, & continuing in an euill course, scozne to bee reformed, til hauing escaped the Lawe, hee growes so shamelesse in his life, that he be loathed of al good compaign, become an eie-soze to his friends & a gaul to his fathers hart: when, neither the woe of want, the shame of punishment, the fear of god, nor the loue of a father, can perswade him to good, Is it not a pittifull Case, to see him so past grace, that ther is no hope of amendment: and yet nature is of such force, that a man cannot hate his owne child: what shal I saye to it?

dal. Why, as you sayde to mee, let me say to you, a pittifull Case, a pittifull Case, for tis no lesse, A scolding wife, and a stubburne child, are two pittifull cases for patience to plead in. But what is become of my neighbour Bires daughter?

Mil. Alas the day, there is a pittifull case indeed, if you speake of a case to be pittied. A young wench, a faire wench, a fine wench, a pretty wench, a sweet wench, a galant wench, a proper wench, a wise wench, an honest wench, a kinde and sing wel, and play wel, & worke wel, and do euery thing wel, to be cast away. I say cast away: yea, betterly cast away vpon a Boddy, a Pump-hamster, a Came gosse, a Woodcock, a Peacocke, a Watcocke, that lones nothing but fatt meate and can spel nothing but pudding, & yet put vp in gay cloths must stand in stead of a better man, to the vndoing of such a pereles woman, and al for a little trash: Oh wicked money, to be the Moors of such a mischief: is it not a pittifull case?

dal. It is: and worse heart (were not wishing in vaine) I could betwixt her a better match: then thus to see a diamond buried in Sea-coale ashes, it is pittie, it serues a better soile & in truth had I such a daughter, she should spin & I would reele, and we would make thread for a liuing, before I would bying her to her death by such a miserie.

Mil. You say wel, & so I thinke should I: but tis a pittifull case, and so let it be: And since we are entred into these matters,

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ters, let me aske you a question. I pray you what heare you  
of your Shepheard, and his marriage?

dal. You do wel to put me in mind of him, for in troth I pitie  
him: a yong man, a handsome man, a wise man, an honest  
man, a kind man, & a carefull man, given to thine, like to doe  
wel, comming on wel in the world: to bestowe the ym, of his  
yeares, the hope of his fortune, and the fruit of his trauaile, vpon  
the figure of befozmittie, the discomfort of continuance, the  
crosse of pleasure, & the misery of time, & all for a little cankred  
copie, which may hap to be shew of his reckning, and he may  
leane ere he be aware: would it not fret a man to thinke on it,  
griene a man to see it, and pittie him that cannot help it, when  
his youth is downe in her age, his wit in her wilfulness, his  
learning in her lacke of vnderstanding and his worthinesse, in  
her wretchednesse: Is not this a pittifull Case?

Mil. Oh yes a pittifull Case, a pittifull Case indeed: and for  
my self, had I such a sonne, I would make him plough, and  
I would sow, & we would both labour for bread, ere he should  
feast with such a morsel. But to go on with you a little, I  
pray you how doth my Cousen Sinner, with his bargaine;

dal. You say well, for there is a case pittifull enough, I  
think. oh poore man, he is undone: w<sup>th</sup> his stocke of mony he  
put into a stock of Sheep, & hauing gotten warranted good and  
sound, takes a pasture for them, which had bene tainted with  
sick cattel: & there findes the day by day fall into diseases: that  
what with the Rot, the Scab, the Filie, & the worme, the cough  
& I know not what, in a little time the flock comes into a little  
rome, & the sheeres so sic from the fells, that the carcases wil  
not be worth the taking by: when what with the Foe and  
the Wolf: the careless, or the crafty Shepheard, & the tainted  
ground, or the infectious ayre, the stocke comes to so poore a  
reckoning & repentance may sit downe & say nothing, & for  
lacke of Sheepe of his owne, go play the Shepheard head or the  
Shepheard with another. to see an honest man in good credit,  
of his neighbours, carefull of his estate, toying for his living  
should either through want of skil, or the crueltie of fortune,  
come to such decay, & being able to lend other in their necessi-  
ties,

# se is altred.

ties, should now haue neither comfort in his misery:  
oh, is it not a pittifull Case, that a man, who should be as a god  
vnto a man, should become such a diuel vnto a man?

Mil. It is true, the diuel at the first crept into the eare of  
a woman, to deceiue man, and I thinke he hath of late so crept  
into the hart of man to deceiue one an other, and themselues  
most of al, that the monstrous mindes of these daies do so de-  
ceiue and abuse the simple hearts of honest soules, that wee  
may say it is a pittifull Case, to see what a diuel can do among  
men: but let that passe: and let me aske you a question.

Dal. With all my heart, and as I can, I will kindly answere  
you: then say this: when a rich man dyes, and owes a great  
deale of mony, to a number of poore men and women, many of  
them take his word, and haue no writing, he dies and makes  
his will, giues what he hath to whom he list, but hath no mind  
of his debts, though he haue yet to paye all his debtors, and so  
with a conscience would wide goes to hel to the diuel leaving  
poore men to begge, that cannot come by their mony when the  
labourer, the widow, and the fatherles, come weeping to the  
doore for the payment of a hore reckoning, and with a checke  
or a taunt, either deferred by a little, or with nothing but a re-  
buke sent away: while the executor comes out puffing after a  
banquet, the heire comes bounding after new apparell, the sis-  
ter picking as towarde the hope of a gallant husband and the  
guestes with curtisies as I thank you for my good chear go-  
ing home, the poore wretch with a cold comfort, must walke a  
day with a poore pitifull, breaking his hart with the sighs of  
his soul, to see his misery and fortune: Is not this a pittifull case?

Mil. It is a most pittifull Case, but who can helpe it, when  
mens harts are so hurt by in their pores, that mony comes  
from them like their hart blood: and with wicked consciences  
rather dye indebted to many, to enrich their posteritie, then  
leauie order for payement of their debtes, euon out of their su-  
perfluitie: but I hope, there are not many such: But to goe a-  
long with you, let me tel you, which I thinke you haue not  
heard of, a pittifull Case indeede: I thinke as we haue yet spo-  
ken of, the worth of Sig. Benirros estate.

Da.



# The case is altered.

Dal. It is the first time that I heard of the manner of it, but of his decay, I haue heard, and soyy to heare of it, and therefore, I pray you let me heare you deliuer as I know you wil the truth of it.

Mil. I will: and thus it was. The Gentleman (as you know) a proper man, well caried, well qualified, and well disposed, deeply read, and soundly studied, one whom his friends had good hope of, and many men of great wisdom did conuerse withall for his iudgement, in the midst of all expectation of his fortune and well doing in the world, fallies into acquaintance and so much affection, with a Scoller that hath moze learning then honestie, who to gaine a little wealth, cared not in how he brought to beggery, and fell farr into an ouerweeninge of his wits, and giuing such an applaus to his reason, that for the spending of a little mony, he shuld grow into a mountaine of golde, and so long ledde through fols preadise with hopes of strange working in natures, that every day impairing his estate, by the defraying the charge of his expence, perswading him to make gold of dross, he found nothing in the end, but to bring incoorde gold to dross, for when his land was sold for mony, his mony went for coales, glasses, bricke, and bellotues, and I know not how many necessaries, as he was perswaded to be at charge with, for the making golde by the admirable Science of Alcamist: when this glasse was broken, and the fire was out, and this and that must bee renued, and I know not what must be laid out, til there were nothing to lay in, whē the poore Gentleman saw himself thus mocked with imagination, and coyned by illusions, that he found Alcamist, to be Alghemist: which is almist: amazed to find himselfe al hid in a miste, where through want of a clere sight, he grew so blind, that he could neuer see a penny in his purse; Wh, how it strook him to the heart to see the woeful fruit of his wilful folly: beleue me: careles in a manner either of himself, or what might befall him, he fel to such a melancholy humoz, as with inward sorrow, sighing, and sobing, desirous a waies to be solitary, and out of company, fell at last into a consomp-

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tion, and so as a dead man vpon the earth, walker by and downe as you see. And is not this a most pittifull case, to see a proper man, a handsome man, an honest man, a wise man, a learned man, a rich man, made such a stale, such an asse, and such a mome, to vndo himselfe, to sel al he hath, and with sorrow to weare himselfe to the bones, for hope of wonders out of the wit of a villaine, that onely studied Philosophy; to be a foole so fast? Belæue me in mine opinion it is a pittifull case.

dal. It was indeed: and is a most pittifull case, to see how many are coyned in the worlde, by immaginaton of miraculous courses in nature: but let them burne that wil needes leape into the fire: in one sence I meane in Charitie I could pittie their miserie: but truly I cannot but laugh at their folly, that, in seeking to make gold of leade, put themselues cleane out of sinner. But let vs leaue these long Cases; and in briesfe. answere me to such cases as I wil put you.

Mil. As I can I wil.

Dal. Well then: first, tel me your opinion in this: Is it not a pittifull case, to see a proper man without money?

Mil. It is.

Dal. And to see a faire woman without wit?

Mil. So lesse.

Dal. And an old man lecherous?

Mil. Alas poore man.

Dal. And a young man bitious?

Mil. He wil be sped.

Dal. And a rich man couetous?

Mil. Tis pittie that he hath so much,

Dal. And a Whore vndo an honest man,

Mil. Fie vpon her, there are two many of them.

Dal. And a foole in authoritie?

Mil. Woe be to that government.

Dal. And a begger on horse-backe?

Mil. Let him ride like a Kascal.

Dal.



# The case is alfred.

dal. And a Gentleman on foote :

Mil. I would he had my horse.

dal. And a Ponkey kisse a woman :

Mil. Il favoured Whor.

dal. And a dog bite a man :

Mil. Hang him cur.

dal. And a horse kil his rider :

Mil. Heavy fortune.

dal. And a Hen crow troden :

Mil. cut her throate.

dal. And a ffore kil a Lambe :

Mil. Set dogs vpon him.

dal. and a woman beat her husband :

Mil. Let his neighbour ride.

dal. and a pooze man arrested :

Mil. God helpe him,

dal. And a villaine rich :

Mil. Beware a mischief.

dal. and a Loner deceived :

Mil. Tw common.

dal. and a deceiuer beloued :

Mil. Oh pittie,

dal. and a tale il tolde :

Mil. Lacke of wit.

dal. and a lie soothed :

Mil. fie on flatterie.

dal. and Lone abused :

Mil. Il nature.

dal. and abuse favoured :

Mil. Il iudgement.

dal. and war threathed,

Mil. Tis dangerous.

dal. and peace shortned,

Mil. Tis impious.

dal.

# The case is altered.

Dal. And a Soldier beg:

Mil. It is grievous.

Dal. And a pudding burner:

Mil. No, it kills not: 'Tis a thing of nothing.

Dal. And a Goose go bare-footed:

Mil. It is natural.

Dal. And a woman weep:

Mil. It is ordinarie.

Dal. And an ass loaded:

Mil. He serves for it.

Dal. And an ape clothed,

Mil. 'Tis the Bearwards gaine

Dal. And a Gray-hound spurned:

Mil. A churlish nature.

Dal. And a Pastiffe stroken:

Mil. The clowes Jewel.

Dal. And a tree fruitless:

Mil. Cut it downe.

Dal. And a friend faithless:

Mil. Trust him not.

Dal. And a worke-man lazie:

Mil. Pay him not.

Dal. And a servant idle:

Mil. Keep him not.

Dal. And a wife graceles:

Mil. Love her not.

Dal. You answer briefly, but not directly to my propositions: Tasse you if al these be not pittiful Cases?

Mil. No: some are, and some are not.

Dal. Which are not.

Mil. Why a bare-footed Goose, for she can weare no shoes, but she would lean them in the water: and a weeping woman when she cryeth for curst heart: and a bearing ass, for he is good for nothing els: and an ape in his cage, for he makes sport for foles. These and a number more of this nature, I thinke neede not greatly to be pittied: for others, you may tadge my minde

# The case is altered.

mind by mine answers.

Dal. You say wel: & yet let the Goose alone to feed with the Gander: but to the woman, I thinke when she weepes she cries not, and then a kinde heart toll pittie her: and to loade an asse too much may breake his backe: and to cloathe an ape too richly, is cost ill bestowed: and therefore some way there is, none of these things but are to be pittied.

Mil. I hold with you: but let vs leaue this short chopping of cases, and speake of a case too pittifull to be spoken of if it could be helped. Say, that I should marry your daughter, being a widow, and being possessed of pretty landes of her owne inheritance, by her mother (who you lately buried) and hauing liued with my sayd wife awhile, in loue and kindnes til she be forced to walk the way of al flesh, and she hauing a daugh. heir to her said lands, liuing with some of her friends far frō her: I knowing this daughter true heir to these lands do' against my conscience, passe away this land vnto a man of wealth, who if it euer com in question, can follow the Lawe with a good purse, the heire comes to claime her right: I am dead he y bought it keepes it, and the law findes meanes to keepe her from it: Is not this a pittifull Case;

Dal. Yes, and pittie but it should be better pleaded, that the heir might haue her right, and the oppressor ether be punished, or put to pay for it.

Mil. Well sayd, then let me tel you this: If a Rogue cut a Purse, and put it in my Pocket, I be demaunded y Purse, and knowing my selfe cleare from the thought of such a villany, do in furie denie it, & presently serched, the Purse is found about me, & I apprehended for the felon: except y thief come to cleare me, am like to hang for it: Is not this a pittifull case;

Dal. Oh Lord, who would not thinke so; and to answer you, If a filthy whoze be gotten with child by a rascal knaue, & be conuulsed by her companions to lay y Bastard vpon me, if she wil sweare (though she so; sweare) it was mine, I must be at the charge of the keeping of it, and suffer I know not

# The Case is altered :

What trouble for it, to my great discredite, and almost undoing: Is not this a pittifull Case,

Dal. Yes in truth, and grieuous: but to quite you. Say that you are a poore man, and simply honest; I like a Gallant com riding on the high way, upon an Horse that I had stolne but a little before, and am pursued for: I seeme to light to brustrisse a point, and knowing the Countrey, deliuer you my Horse to lead on a little on the way, and giue you a small piece of money for your paines, promising to come presently backe vnto you: when I make away through a Wood to a ferry, and so shift away and leaue you: you are taken with the Horse, & if the Countrey be not the better vnto you you must hang for your kindnesse: Is not this a pittifull Case;

Mil. A miserable Case: but leauing hanging Cases, let me aske your opinion touching some fewe Cases, that come suddenly into my minde.

Dal. With all my heart, and I wil deliuer you my iudgement, what I thinke of them.

Mil. When say this. To giue white-bread to a dogge, and brotne to a man: Is it not a pittifull Case;

Dal. It is, and it is not, Mil. How so?

Dal. It is pittifull in respect of the bread, that was ordained rather for me then dogs; but of the gift no pittie: for it is better to make much of a profitable dog, then an unprofitable man.

Mil. What then, is it not pittie to see a wise man poore, and afoole rich;

Dal. It is, and it is not Mil. As how:

Dal. It is pittie that wise dome should want, but wealth wil corrupt a good wit, and a wise man may lye by his wits while a foole may begge if he want money.

Mil. What sayd: but is it not pittie to see good meat dressed:

Dal. No for if it were well dressed, it might cause sickness by too much pleasing the tast, where now a little well digested may doe nature no hurt: but yet in respect of the meate it is pittie: so that in a private dish it is not well, but in a publique feast, it is no great matter.

Mil.

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Mil. Well say, but to see an honest quiet man matched with a scold:

dal. It is, and it is not: for though in respect of his better desert it is pittie, yet in regard it is an exercise of his patience, it is profitable, and so no pittie:

Mil. But to see a careful master matched with a careless servant, is it not to be pittied?

dal. I say as I sayd, it is, and it is not: for though in respect of his hindrance it is a pittie, yet for that it will keep him from laziness, in having a careful eye over all his business, it is good for him, and so not pittifull.

Mil. Well sayd: but to see a fine wench in ragges, and an ill favoured Slut well clothed, is it not a pittie?

dal. I say as I did say, it is and it is not; the wench better deserves it: but in respect her beantie with a little vertue will get a better matter, then cloathing without wealth, it is no pittie: & since it is easie to consider, that the croones cloathing is all her countenance, & without the which she may go cry kitchin stuffe for her comfort: it is pittie but she should haue something to help, that is worse than nothing and the which being vertuous in her poverty, might perhaps be wicked if she were wealthy, and so (as sayd) it is, and it is not pittie.

Mil. Well then, what say you to this: Is not the weak of a ship, a pittifull sight?

dal. It is so one way, & it is not another: for in respect of the common wealths losse, that might haue made good vse of that she bought it was a pittie: yet in respect y<sup>e</sup> it was a mean to humble the proude spirit of him y<sup>e</sup> ought it: is not pittifull.

Mil. You speak to some purpose: but yet I doe not allow of your opinion in many points; but for that we com rather to talke of cases, then to sal out about cases, let your opinion stand firm, so: it is not much amisse, & let me tel you of a pittifull case befell of late in a little Village, about a mile from my house

Dal. come on, and ten to one, but if my memory faile me not, I shal requitte you with another worth the hearing

# The Case is altered :

Mil. Then heare me, thus it was. An olde woman, a very old woman, a crooked old woman, a craying old woman, a lame woman, a deafe woman, a miserable woman, a wretched woman, a wicked woman, fel with half a sight (for she dyd after she fel blind) in love with a pretty, neat, nimble, spruce kye ly, handsome, & in truth, lovely yong man, and so faire, as after the manner of the country people, she would if she met him in a morning bid him Good morrow, with how doe you son? I pray you come nere, if it were nere her house, and I pray you sit downe, and I pray you dylnk, and how doth your good father and your mother, and al your house? In troth, you are welcome, I am sorry I haue no good cheet for you, but such as I haue I pray you doe not spare, if I haue any thinge in my house, it is at your command: Indeede, I euer loued you of a childe, and if I had a daughter I woulde giue her with all I haue to you, that I woulde, I truly wold I: but, and you could make much of an old woman, it may be, I haue some old rud doctes that saw no day these twentye winters and ten, that may make a yong man merry: yea, and perhaps make you lye by their noses that holde their heades ful high. And thus with shewing him al her wealth, which shee coniuered him to keep secret, & giuing a pier of gold or two with him, she made him, doe, yea marry old he, that which his conscience had no comfort in, and he found no good of: for hauing robbed her cupberds of a great deal of coin, only bearing her in hand to be her Ass-band; and for a little illfaououred kindnes, it fel out, that shortly after, he falling in loue with a neighbours daughter, a twench worthy the looking on, when al parties were agrede, the matter was made by, handes were ioynd, hearts were ioyful, the Banes were asked, the Bride and Grome were married, the guests were hidden, the dinner was ready, the minstrells plaid, the youth danced, and the old souls laught, and the day was wel past, and nothing longd for but night, and then the supper done, the guesstes departed, then curtessie and I thanke you, the Rich had their bellies ful, and the beggers had their pocketes ful, and the house was at quiet, the

dozes



# The case is altered.

dayes were shut the fire & candle put out, the bed made soft, and the sheets white washed, and the pillowes sprinkled with rose water, & al things in order, for the comfort of these yong couple: the old woman that grew mad at this match, though she durst not forbid the bans, being at the church, and hearing of diuerse saying God giue you ioy, fell to mumbling to her self, and some sorrow to: when how she wrought with her in chantage, I knowe not, but the yong people might kisse, while she might sigh, and he fret, but there was no further matter to be performed: and this continued some two years, til she in lone and modesty, concealing her misery, & he seeking al meanes he could for his comfort, and finding none, met by chance with this old woman, and in a mistrust that she had done him some villanie with her ill tongue, fel upon her, and throwing her down, trod upon her, & did beat her, til he left her for dead: and indeed she neuer ate bread after, for going home to her house, belike going about some other helthnes, her Crutch slipping, she fel ouer the threshold and broke her neck: when the yong man came home and talked so kindly with his wife, & within fortie weekes after she brought him a goodly boy: And is not this a pittifull case, that a man shold so long be tormented by the wicked tongue of a woman?

dal. A woman, you would say the shape of a woman, for a witch is but a diuel incarnate: it is pittie & any of them are suffered to liue. But to requite you: not many miles from the town where I dwel, there was an old man, a filthy old man a coggling, sniueling, blar-eyd, wry mouthed, bottle nos'd, lame legged, palse handed, stump footed, wry bodied, gagge toothed flandering tong, sob, stincking breathed, who walked but upon crutches, read but with spectacles, & spake with a shaking, nodding, or a noddy head, this ougly object, or rather abiect of nature, the sorrow of youths eie sight, the disposfit of time, the hate of stone, and the lamentation of hope, such a man as is not in the world to be sen, by very ill fortune, vpon a faire day chanced to meet with a Tenants daughter of his, whom he hauing wel binelined, as his dimme sight would giue him leave giuing,

# The case is altered.

giving a nodde to her curtelle, sent the next day for her to his house, but y<sup>e</sup> wench y<sup>e</sup> day he fore hauing so much of his sight that she desired neuer to see him more, with bitter tears fel at her fathers feete, and desired him to goe and know his pleasure, and make excuse for her, that she was not wel, but the next day she would come to him: the poore man seeing his daughter, chang color, did y<sup>e</sup>ld to her request, put on his best shoes, and clean band, and being but a litle way to his house, though want of horse went on soote, when, but a litle wet-shod, with slipping into a ditch, he comes at last to the doze of this rich clowen, who being head Baliffe to the chiefe Lord of the maner, kept a house, the best thatched of al his neighbors in the parish: there being saluted, by a couple of foule currees, not much vnlike their old maister, being of his old acquaintance, shewed him but their teeth, & then wagging their tails, did him no harm, but let him ther stay til this Chaps, the old mezil, hearing his dogs, and knowing there voices came out to hear to whom they talked too, and their seeing this poore mā, stand cap in hand, setting himselfe downe vpon a bench, after a horse cough, and a spalling spet o<sup>r</sup> two, begins to aske him for his daughter, whose excuse being made, he falls aboord to him for her, to haue her for his seruant: which he answering with an excuse, that it could not be, for she had taken earnest of a gentlwoman, to wait on her in her chamber: which he beleuing, answered that he wold do more for her then any gentlwoman of them al; for he had no childe, and he would make her both his childe and his wife: and therefore she should take no care for seruice: the poore man glad of this message, wet horn merily to his daughter, told her what good fortune was towards her, for ioy sent for the other pot & now thought to take no care for rent, when his childe should be his landlady: but the poore girl seeming to her father to be as ioyful as he, when her father was gone to his daies work in the morning, tooke an old sacke, in which she put vp al her cloaths that she had, and alway goes she to an Aunt she had ten miles off and ther with howling and crying, that her father ment to marry her



# The case is altered.

her to the diuel, intreated her to put her to seruice, for she had rather wash bucks al daies of her life, then be matched with such a monster: Wh Aunt, euery bodie saies that he kild his last wife with kindnes, and I thinke he would do as much with me.

Wh tis a venom man, as lines: and truly Aunt, it is such an Usueroed man, and he hath such a breath, It is a beastly creature: besides the house that he dwels in, he hath but his life in, but if he had al the worlde, and as much goods as wolde ly in al your house, I woulde not haue him, I had rather begge my bread.

Her Aunt seeing the honest heart of the poore wench, and knowing that she could set a seame together, and handle her needle prettily, for a plain hem, and could tei how to eat a pece of meate howeuer she could dresse it, spake to a gentlwoman nere vnto her, to take her in her seruice, droue a bargain for her wages, broght her to her, and placed her with her: where she behaued her selfe wel, and was wel thought on: and ther I leaue her. Now home comes her father, misseth his daughter, runs to his land-lord thinking to finde her there: the mischer thinks he is mockt. he falls out with his tenant, warnes him out of his house, the poore man goes home weeping, his wife with her hands wringing, entertaines him with a scolding, rayling vpon him, cursing her Landlord, and swearing she wil haue her home, hang him dog he shal not be the death of her daughter. she wil not dwell in his house, she wil haue her childe out of his house, or she will beat downe his dore: and is as good as her word, the next morning with an open mouth goes to her dore, when lo vnder then both his passages, she maketh an out-cry for her childe.

The man knowing her to be an unreasonable woman, entreates her to bee quiet, swears by the crosse of his Crutch, that he knowes not whither she is gone: and with much adoe to pacifie her, he gettes himselfe quite ridde of her: when coming home, and not finding her deare daughter

ter

# The case is altered.

daughter, she falls into such an agonie, that a horse could not abide it, when the poore man with griefe takes such thought, that he can eate no meat, and she weary & almost out of breath with scolding, goes to bed for anger: and the old man with sorrow to lose his loue, and to see her parents misery, after a fit of the Stone, with a fit of the Collicke, being griued at the hart and fearing to leaue the worlde, sends for his Tenant, forgives him his rent, & giues his house to his daughter if she be found a gaine: and so bestowing among the poore of the parish, some little matter not worth the speaking of: having made all means he could; and by her parents good care and trauell sounde out and brought vnto him some houre before his death, gaue her in an olde soule handkercheffe, that, which paid for more then the washing of two faire Smockes, and so causing the greate Bell to be tolde, after a hollowe hemme or two, enen for Loue, (because he could liue no longer) dyed. And is not this of a long Case, a pittifull Case?

Mil. Yes, if it were true, but surely tis a iest: there was neuer such a man, nor such a matter.

Dal. Well then, say it were a iest, was it not a pittifull iest

Mil. If there were any pittie, it was in that she liued so long. But now after your long Case, let me come to you with a short Case. Is it not pittie to see a faire house without inhabitants.

dal. It is, and it is not.

Mil. How so?

dal. It is in regarde of god Hospitallity a pittie: but rather then be either a damne of Thieves, or a Brothell of Whores, it were better stand bold, and so it is no pittie.

Mil. Well then; but is it not a pittie to see a purse without moneie?

dal. In respect of want it is: but rather then be filde with vnlawful or vngodly gaires, it were better be emptye.

Mil. So: but is it not a pittie to see god cloathes ill worne;

dal. It is and it is not. in regard of the good cloathes it is pittie, but in respect of the wearer it is not: for it is better to

# The case is altered.

to be carelesse, then proude.

Dal. Well humoure. But it is not a pittie to see a man blind:

Mil. Why; would you haue also, the one should not see an other: or both would you know blindness, if al had their sight;

Mil. Well, and is it not pittie to see a woman dumbe,

Dal. Oh then the Market would be spoyle.

Mil. Is it not pittie to haue a Dogge deaffe;

dal. Hang him for his skinne.

Mil. Is it not pittie to see a Horse lame;

dal. Beate him for a Stallion, or let him feed Hounds.

Mil. Or a Hawke lacke a wing:

Dal. Pull off her head.

Mil. Or a Wolfe kill a Lambe:

Dal. Hunt him to death.

Mil. What say you to a thorne in Barnest:

Dal. It will driue the Farmer to prayers, and the labourers to worke apace.

Mil. So then, I see your fallen humour wil not be altered: yet as too much pittie marres a whole Citie, so a dogged mind is too nere the diuel. But it may be, and so I gesse it, that you onely out of your humour, without spight at any thing, speak all that you do, and therefore I will entreat you a little further to deliuer me your opinion touching some other Cases.

dal. I am for you.

Mil. Is it not pittie to see an Infant starved:

dal. Hang the Nurse.

Mil. To see a Church robbed:

dal. Strangle the thiefe.

Mil. To see a Christian become a Jew;

Dal. Put him to the fire.

Mil. To see a sonne kill his father:

Dal. Bury him quicke.

Mil. What say you to see a Clowne scoyne a Lord:

Dal. Marry him to a Whore.

Mil. To see a Witch kill a child:

dal. Send her to the diuell.

Mil. Your answeres are bitter.

D

dal.

# The Case is altered :

dal. The cases are villainous,

Mil. Well, yet what say you to this without a shepherd?

dal. Where the Wolfe.

Mil. A horse without a rider;

Dal. Where his heels,

Mil. A soldier in drinke,

Mil. Where mischief.

Mil. A house on fire;

Dal. Where the whole towne,

Mil. An honest man a cuckold;

dal. A fortune,

Mil. And a faire wench wicked,

Dal. Wcalnes in nature.

Mil. Of penitent punished;

Dal. Tyrannie.

Mil. Of the wicked spared;

dal. Of vile money.

Mil. Of the honest scorned;

dal. Corruption of time.

Mil. Of a man womanish;

Dal. Of the Gole.

Mil. Of a woman tyannous;

Dal. A fortune.

Mil. Oh Dalio, thou art ill one man: I thanks thee for thy plainnesse: but fearing that I trouble thee with too many Cases, let me heare some from you.

dal. And Dal, I pray you, what thinks you of this Case? What say you to a pong wench slep?

Mil. Where her Payden-head.

Dal. To a courtous Lawgere;

Mil. Woe to the client.

Dal. To a stonely courtier;

Mil. Banish him the Presence.

dal. To a vicing Merchant;

Mil. Where the Stocke.

dal. What say you to a slep? Sentinel;

Mil.

# The case is altered.

And Mil. Where the camp.

And Dal. To a careless farmer:

Mil. He wil die a begger.

Dal. To a lazye work-man:

Mil. A toby, a toby.

Dal. To a counterfeitte cripple;

Mil. An open punishment.

Dal. To a faithles friend:

Mil. Giue him the knave of clubs for a cognizance.

Dal. To a malicious enemy;

Mil. Where Treason.

Dal. To a smoothe tongued queancer

Mil. Take heed of witchcraft.

Dal. To a lying kinsal:

Mil. Loose no time with him.

Dal. To a desperat Villaine:

Mil. Auoyd his company.

Dal. To a shameles woman:

Mil. Let no man abide her.

Dal. Well said: but to go along with you a little to answer  
you in on point: If I wer biter, you are not swat for so much  
as I haue yet heard from you (speake it not in dislike of you,  
but to be quittance with you) and therfore let me farther aske  
your opinion in this case. I lend you money to doe you good,  
and you gaine by it: and when I come at my day to demand  
it, you haue it, & wil not pay it: another lends me money, and  
I loose by it: at the day appointed: I wold & cannot pay it: you  
are rich & wil not pay, I am poore and cannot pay: yet you hold  
the reputation of an honest mā, after many delaires, and I for  
one day breath am accounted contray: Is not this pittifull.

Mil. In truth I thinke the Case is pittifull, that I should  
haue so much credit, and so litle conscience: and you so good a  
conscience, and so ill fortune.

Dal. You say right, Now farther let me put you ano-  
ther Case: Say, that I should lend you a sword, to weare  
for a day or two: you in a weye munde than I would with

# The Case is altered :

you, sal by the high way vppon a Horse, in his handes that will not easly part from it, you fight with him, and kil him, and take away his money, and leaue the sword either sticking in him, or being persued for the murder, by some mischaunce in riding or running, lose the sword, or let it fall, and in hast running for life, wil not light for the sword, but by your hortes swiftnes, or what means I knowe not, get away without touch, the sword is found, caried from cutler to cutler, til it be known who made it, & in the end being found out who made it, & who bought it, I am thewed the sword, and canot denie it to be min, If I cannot bring forth the thief, I must answer the law, and hang for my kindnes: Is not this a pittifull case?

Dal. Yes truly, in conscience, this suspicion and presumption are shewd points to condemnation, but though he that is bozne to be hangde wil neuer be drowned til he be dead, yet me thinks it is a pittifull case, to hang a true man for a theefe. And now let me put you another case: Say, that I should, loaning you as I doe, commit(as I durst) into your hand, al the stock of my money that I haue, and you & I take a shop together, and sel our wares together, you hauing as God forbids you hold some wicked spirit of conetousnes entred into your ill conscience, watch a time when I wer out of doores, go into my counting-house, take al my money and writings, and at my return begin to thrust me out of doores, pick some quarrel with me, bid me take mine owne as I can, and so without pacification, resolved to play the villain with me, drowne me to sue by Law to reconer mine owne, while with commonity of my coine, you find meanes to use me as you list, and so long weary me with the suite, being not able to hold wage with you, & in the end, I am enforced either to leaue it, or to compound to you for a thing of nothing, & putting by al wrongs be enforced to make you acquittance for all matters, to discharge you for al claims to my bitter vndoing, and haue no remedy: but craue patience of God, whil you are going to the diuel: Is not this a pittifull Case?

Quid soluitur, nudi soluntur, et in fine nihil habent. Mil.



# The case is altered.

Mil. It is: but let the diuel seeke out his copes mates, I haue nothing to doe with him; I desie him, and al his tricks, and so I hope do you, God blesse vs from him.

dal. Amen. For if ther euer was such a Case, it was hel-  
lfully handled, that the Law could no better determin it, but  
that a Knaue should so be the vndoing of an honest man: but,  
leaving more to talke of these Cases, is it not a pittifull Case,  
to see a rich man, who in the shew of the world hath bene re-  
puted a man of honesty and good conscience, upon the sodain,  
either at a banquet, or vpon a bench of authoritie fall sicke, so  
be caried home, ther lie raving, and crying out of the diuell,  
haue no mind of god, but only calling for his keies, look ouer  
his baggs, and curse every one that comes at him, and like a  
dog, or a diuel, without the thought of Christianitie, leauing  
his wealth, to be knowes not whom, dies like a dog: and so  
is tumbled into y<sup>e</sup> dirt, with a number of teares, that he died  
no soner: and he no soner in his graue but his sonne hangs  
himselfe, his daughters al proue whores, his seruants either  
beg, or filch for their liuing, for want of other waies, or any  
thing left them by their wicked maister: and thus vpon a so-  
dain is the fall of the whole house of wickednes: Is not this  
a pittifull Case, that the world should be so blinded with the  
out-side of hypocrysie, to take such a Jew for a christian?

Dal. Pitty: yes, it is pitty, that euer he was begotten: sh<sup>d</sup> as  
he died not in his birth, or that he should euer looke like a man  
in this world. But tel me your opiniō, in this case: If a pong  
wench that wer of a pure complexion, & of a good feature, wel  
thought of her good behauiour, & with a little wealth, might  
be a companion for an honest man, should by falling into the  
companie of some idle gyles, learne to paint her selfe, and to  
make strang faces: with lering eyes, and mumping chapp,  
and flaring smiles, after the whooze fashion, to drab fools to  
an il banquet, and so, continuing this il court, both spoile her  
complexion, spill a good face; and become of the beadrill of  
Bridewel, and so from one degre of shame to another, to be

# The case is altered.

fruction by y<sup>e</sup> end: Is it not a pitiful case, that euer such idle wares shold be brought into a common wealth, or other such wickednes should be practised among a honest people.

Mil. Yes in troth is it: but what is the help? I know not: and therefore it is the moze pitiful, that mischief so to be pitied cannot be helped.

dal. They let it alone: and talke of some other matter.

Mil. Content. But me thinks the day growes towards an end, the Sunne is setting, and I haue a start home: and having promised my wife to be at home by five of the clocke: wold be loth to breake my word with her; for you know her humors, and having some of her contry folks com to see her, she meanes to bestow some good chere vpon them: and therfore if you dare venture a scolding toynt w<sup>th</sup> your woman, go along with me, and howsoeuer it wil be hereafter, I dare warrant you a welcome, for she meanes to be merry: the capon and Goose are both kild.

Dal. But the Gander is left aloue.

Mil. Pea, she haues him for breed, to giue you a Gosling.

dal. What said old wag, I think I shal neuer pay in thy debt: and therefore since al woodcockes haue long bills, let vs take our flights together.

Mil. Don say wel: and since al asses haue great heades, let none be ashamed of his long eares.

Dal. Good againe: And since al Goates haue beards, let them be knowne from sheepe.

Mil. A good-per on you for mee, I hope there are none in my flocke.

dal. If there be remone them, for they wil not so wel together: but looke you, who comes pondert?

Mil. It is my boy, his mother hath set for me, I must away, so morrow is market day, and if you wil, I wil met you her at this Dale, and we wil haue some talk a fother matters.

dal. content, farewell: for though I say little, I knowe tis good to keepe women in quit: that wil be a hole for a little matter, especially if their husbands lye not at home: farewell.



# The case is altered.

Mil. Farewell.

When they had thus ended their cases, and given each other a good night, and came home to their wives in good time, that all things were quiet for that night, the next day about nine of the clocke in the morning, according to promise they met at the place appointed, & great was the number which, whē they had a little rested themselves upon their walking staves, after a little ordinary salutations, with good morrow, and well met, and how doe you with all your household? wel I thanke God, and I thanke you, and God hold it, and so forth: taking by their cudgells, with come go, the morning goes away and the market will be done away they goe together, and being some foure or five miles to the towne, they fell into new matters to talke upon: which, if you will tary, til they be written, as I haue heard them, true or false as they be you shall haue them, in the mean time, hoping you will haue patience with this, til you heare of what followes, I will thus end.

A merry Case is wittifull:

A wofull Case is pittifull.

The wittifull doth breed but Iest:

The pittifull may breed vnrrest:

Then leaue the last, and take the first:

And take the best, and leaue the worst.

FINIS.